

Why I Live In The City

One stockman to another
@ Caruso's Market: "The best

adaptation is D. H. Lawrence's
ROCKING HORSE WINNER with
John Mills. A real sickness

of money in the house, and the little
kid rocks his horse into these furious
visions where he gets the names of
racetrack winners." I courted
once the country scenes

where you'd hear THAT OLE BOY GOD-
DAMN NEAR BLOWED THE ASS OFF'N
THAT OTHER OLE BOY! Just

the talk of the place you say?
That's not talk, that's shit.

Why not say it, hey?
Small-d democrat?

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